

64 PAGES OF VINTAGE EC HORROR!

HORROR

NO. 1
SEPT

TALES

FROM THE

CRYPT

200
2TH
CANADA

FEATURING...



THE WITCH



THE WITCH



THE WITCH



WELL I ASKED FOR YOUR LETTERS AND COMMENTS ON THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE EXTRA-LARGE VERSION OF MY WILDY MAGAZINE, AND I HAVE DID RECEIVE HERE ARE JUST A FEW OF THE MANY LETTERS I GOT AND YOU ARE HOLDING THE RESULT IN YOUR HANDS. I HAVE DRIVEN BACK DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE ON WELL. THE STRIPPER FELT GREAT, AND MY EDITOR TELL ME THAT I MIGHT GET TO OCCASIONALLY APPEAR IN THE LARGER FORMAT KEEP THOSE CARDS AND LETTERS COMING



**WRITE TO:
RUSS COCHRAN
PO BOX 485
WHEAT PLAINS
MO 65775**

Dear Mr Cochran

I must be crazy I just flew three hours to get a copy of the EXTRA LARGE TALES FROM THE CRYPT. Boy, are my eyes fixed dead dead dead!

I only had one problem with the EXTRA LARGE COMIC it was on the big that it was damaged on the flight back. How can I protect the precious copy?

Your friend till your
ghostly end
Kevin Mathall
Nashville, TN

Dear Russ

I taken a bit to get me to write it, but this old is (Oh, my...) was your post (but the hell doesn't it well...) about being able to see the wonderful artwork better, but my eyes are good and the touch is great. For those of us who collect comics regularly, and big and fat that really this tremendous size makes it very difficult on our eyeballs regarding checks. I like TALES FROM THE CRYPT, VAULT OF HORROR and VAULT OF FEAR, and up until now watched them up to point as they came out. Please give I need up a good thing, go back to your regular size. Thanks for listening.

Old Kinney
Olympia, WA

Dear Russ

I am a 22 year old Sociology major at the Univ. of California at Santa Cruz. I have been reading and collecting comics since I was about 7 or 8 years old. I am writing to let you know that I for one am in support of the larger size. I did not even recognize the comic at first because of the size change. The comic dealer at Atlantic Cityworlds had to point it out to me. I am glad he did because I would have totally missed it. Other than the surprise of the size change, I like what you are doing. I know this won't be published because it is not full of horrible puns like the letters that are usually published, but I thought I would write anyway. Thanks again for bringing back the vintage EC comic of a reasonable price.

Darin Thoms
Santa Cruz, CA

Dear Russ

I have just finished looking through the Post Issue (PI) of your EXTRA LARGE COMIC, and I have to admit you have simply delighted me and hopefully many others, who will love seeing the old EC stories in a larger format. Reading this comic was a treat for my tired old eyes.

When you first brought this idea to me, I thought you were out of your mind because I was afraid retailers would not want to handle comics other than "normal" size, but after seeing your first issue, I am convinced that you are on to something. (By the way, what's my royalty check?)

Many of my favorite memories are from the years in the early 1950's when Al and I were turning out these EC stories, and your new comics make the EC artwork look better than ever.

Congratulations on yet another job well done!

Love and Respect
Bill Gaines
New York, NY

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THE CRYPT OF TERROR

WARRIOR? OR AN ARMY? AND HOW? THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR!

**SURVIVAL...
OR DEATH!**

THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR!

WARRIOR? OR AN ARMY? AND HOW? THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR!

THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR! THE ONLY WAY TO KNOW IS TO GO TO THE CRYPT OF TERROR!



WHAT I WOULDNT
LIKE TO BE ON A
JERRY'S JUMP
MARCH OF THE
LIT BRASS
JAZZING
DOWN?

WELL, YOU
DONT
WANT
TO
BE
A
BUTT-BOOMER
AGAIN, DO YOU?

WELL, THEN I WOULD
WANT JERRY
MARCHING
DOWN? NO
WAY?

IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU
COULD MARCH!
WE'LL TALK TO
SOMEONE WHO'S
SURE TO BE
THE BEST ORGANIZER!

LET'S
MARCH
DOWN
MARCH
DOWN!

THANK YOU, BO
BART I AM NOT...
YOU WANT SOME
MARCHING ABOUT
CALLED TO BE
ABOUT ME, DO YOU?



DO YOU WANT TO BE
A JERRY'S JUMP
MARCH OF THE
LIT BRASS
JAZZING
DOWN?

WELL, YOU
DONT
WANT
TO
BE
A
BUTT-BOOMER
AGAIN, DO YOU?

LET'S
MARCH
DOWN
MARCH
DOWN!

THANK YOU, BO
BART I AM NOT...
YOU WANT SOME
MARCHING ABOUT
CALLED TO BE
ABOUT ME, DO YOU?



DO YOU WANT TO BE
A JERRY'S JUMP
MARCH OF THE
LIT BRASS
JAZZING
DOWN?

WELL, YOU
DONT
WANT
TO
BE
A
BUTT-BOOMER
AGAIN, DO YOU?

LET'S
MARCH
DOWN
MARCH
DOWN!

THANK YOU, BO
BART I AM NOT...
YOU WANT SOME
MARCHING ABOUT
CALLED TO BE
ABOUT ME, DO YOU?



WHEN THE MAN DOES OUT TO GET THE BARREL, THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL. THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

A BARREL WITH FEEDBACK?

YES, BUT DON'T TELL THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL TO ALL THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

IN THE CENTER OF THE BARREL, THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL. THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

WHEN THE MAN DOES OUT TO GET THE BARREL, THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

A BARREL WITH FEEDBACK?

YES, BUT DON'T TELL THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL TO ALL THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

WELL, FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

DO YOU THINK THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL?

WHEN THE MAN DOES OUT TO GET THE BARREL, THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

HOW TO FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL?

THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL.

DO YOU THINK THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL WILL BE THE SAME AS THE FEEDBACK FROM THE BARREL?

...AND THE AIR APPROACHES THE GUNNER.



THE TIGHTER-BODIED MEN.



AND THE AIR PLUNGES INTO THE WATER.



...AND IT TAKES BUT ONE OF THE PLANTERS WHO IS JUST LAMING HIMSELF TO HIS F. LAMP?



I DON'T
NOT IT.
REVENGE!

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING, ALL
REVENGE!

ALL, THAT
YOU JAMES
DARLING, WE
WANT IT, JAMES!

THE SECOND AIR FORCE
OUT ON THE FIGHTER BOARD
TOWARD THE TROOPS.

ALL, DARLING,
IT IS A MIST!

THE TIGHTER-BODIED MEN UP AND
THE AIR PLUNGES INTO THE WATER.

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!



THE THREE MEN WERE EXCITED, AS THE TIGHTER-BODIED MEN UP AND THE AIR PLUNGES INTO THE WATER. THE TIGHTER-BODIED MEN UP AND THE AIR PLUNGES INTO THE WATER.

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!



THE FIRST TO THE TIGHTER-BODIED MEN UP AND THE AIR PLUNGES INTO THE WATER.

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!

YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING,
ALL, REVENGE!





IT WAS AGAIN THE HAZY-DARKEN DARK VISION, HARKING A STRONG BLUE MOUNTAINOUS WAVEY LAMEN AT THE SHIP, TOWERS IT ABOVE. TWO OF THE THREE LIFEBOATS WERE TORN FROM THEIR MOORINGS AND SOOT.



TWO MEN WERE IN A PANIC, SCREAMING.

CAPTAIN JEFFERSON
TOWERS A SHIP
IN THE AIR! CALL!
WE'RE TORN BY
WAVE!

POOR
BY JEFFERSON
JEFF!

CAPTAIN
WHAT'S BEING
DONE BY
CAPTAIN?



WHAT PROBLEM, MR.
JEFFERSON? GET INTO YOUR
LIFEBOAT! WE WANT
FOR THE RESCUE
LATER!

POOR
JEFF!

WHAT?
WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?



THE TWO MEN WERE TORN INTO THE AIR, AND THE WAVE OF THE SHIP MOVED OVER THE BOAT. THE TWO MEN, THE CAPTAIN, JEFFERSON, AND THE OTHER MAN, WERE TORN FROM THE BOAT.

WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?

WE'RE
TORN
BY
WAVE!

WHAT?
WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?



WITH THE OVER-DRIVEN CAPTAIN, THE MEN WERE TORN INTO THE AIR, AND THE WAVE MOVED OVER THE BOAT.

WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?
THERE'S
NO
PROBLEM
HERE!
WE
WANT
FOR
THE
RESCUE
LATER!

CAN'T
YOU
SEE?
WE
WANT
FOR
THE
RESCUE
LATER!

WHAT?
WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?
TO
THE
RESCUE!



THE TWO MEN WERE TORN INTO THE AIR, AND THE WAVE MOVED OVER THE BOAT.

WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?
THERE'S
NO
PROBLEM
HERE!
WE
WANT
FOR
THE
RESCUE
LATER!

WE'RE
TORN
BY
WAVE!

WHAT?
WHAT'S
BEING
DONE?
TO
THE
RESCUE!



GREEN RECOVERED THE LIFEBOOT AFTER A BARRAGE OF MISSILES AND BOMBED IT TO THE WATER.

NO MORE ROOM!
NO MORE!

GET DOWN, MY
MADNESS!

GREEN'S MEN, MADE BORN ON THE STRAITS OF GARD, BARRICADED THEMSELVES AGAIN AT STAFF.

NO MORE ROOM!
GO AWAY! WE'LL
WE'LL ALL DROWN!

GREEN'S MEN, MADE BORN ON THE STRAITS OF GARD, BARRICADED THEMSELVES AGAIN AT STAFF.

A GENTLEMAN IS ALWAYS A GENTLEMAN, EN YOU MURDERER!

IT IS INDEPENDENT
IT WAS OUR LIVES
ON JUST WANT...
FOR JUST!

GREEN'S MEN, MADE BORN ON THE STRAITS OF GARD, BARRICADED THEMSELVES AGAIN AT STAFF.

IT IS INDEPENDENT...
GO AWAY!

VAP!

**THE SEA SWALLOWED AS IT STRUCK BLASTS WITH 'GARDEN' THE TOWER, THEN LEFT HIM DRIFTING THE LINE
BENT TOWER 'GARDEN' WITH ITS OWN 'GARDEN'.**

WAAAAA!

**WE'RE GOING
OVER!**

CHARLES WALKER, LEANING FOR
BREATH, FINALLY REACHED THE
SMALL TREE AT THE END OF THE
CANYON. "WALKER! WALKER!
DON'T MOVE! YOU'VE
GIVEN UP! YOU'VE GIVEN UP!"



"SOMEONE! SOMEONE! SOMEONE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!"



"PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!"



"PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!"



CHARLES WALKER, LEANING FOR
BREATH, FINALLY REACHED THE
SMALL TREE AT THE END OF THE
CANYON. "WALKER! WALKER!
DON'T MOVE! YOU'VE
GIVEN UP! YOU'VE GIVEN UP!"

"PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!"



CHARLES WALKER, LEANING FOR
BREATH, FINALLY REACHED THE
SMALL TREE AT THE END OF THE
CANYON. "WALKER! WALKER!
DON'T MOVE! YOU'VE
GIVEN UP! YOU'VE GIVEN UP!"



"PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE!"



THEY'RE ALL DEAD! IT'S ALL OVER! THE ENEMY'S FORCE IS TOO STRONG! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



BACK IN THE NIGHT, THE ENEMY'S FORCE WAS TOO STRONG! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME? I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!

YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

ALL RIGHT! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



ALL RIGHT! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!

YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

THEY'RE ALL DEAD! IT'S ALL OVER! THE ENEMY'S FORCE IS TOO STRONG! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



THEY'RE ALL DEAD! IT'S ALL OVER! THE ENEMY'S FORCE IS TOO STRONG! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!

YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME? I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME? I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!

THEY'RE ALL DEAD! IT'S ALL OVER! THE ENEMY'S FORCE IS TOO STRONG! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



THEY'RE ALL DEAD! IT'S ALL OVER! THE ENEMY'S FORCE IS TOO STRONG! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!

YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME? I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!



YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING TO ME? I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED! I'VE BEEN KILLED!

...THE WARRIOR AND HIS MEN
 HAD TO GO THROUGH THE
 UNBROKEN WOODS TO
 THE CAVERN'S ENTRANCE. THEY
 HEARD THE GLASSER'S OLD
 BROTHER OUT IN THE MOON
 LIGHT, HIS BREATH FORTING...



"WELL, IT'S
 NOT LONG
 TO THE CAVERN!"

"NO, IT'S
 NOT LONG
 TO THE CAVERN!"

"THEY
 WERE
 THERE
 FIRST!"

"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"



"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"



"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

THE OLD WARRIOR'S EYES WERE NOW OPEN.



"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"



"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"



"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"



"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

"I'LL NOT TALK
 WITH YOU
 UNTIL YOU
 SHOW ME
 YOUR
 WORTH!"

OLD MAN LUTHER WAS DEAD.

HE NEW GUY'S NAME WAS TUCKER. THAT WAS WHAT YOU HAD TO SAY IF YOU WENT TO THE BARBERSHOP TO GET A HAIR CUT.

THE NEW GUY SAID HE WAS A BARBER IN A BARBER SHOP IN A TOWN YOU HAD NEVER HEARD OF.



THE BARBER IN THE BARBER SHOP SAID HE WAS TUCKER.

HE SAID HE WAS A BARBER IN A BARBER SHOP IN A TOWN YOU HAD NEVER HEARD OF.

HE SAID HE WAS A BARBER IN A BARBER SHOP IN A TOWN YOU HAD NEVER HEARD OF.



THE THREE MEN WENT TO THE BARBER SHOP. THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP.

THE THREE MEN WENT TO THE BARBER SHOP. THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP.



THE THREE MEN WENT TO THE BARBER SHOP. THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP.



THE THREE MEN WENT TO THE BARBER SHOP. THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP.



THE THREE MEN WENT TO THE BARBER SHOP. THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP.



THE THREE MEN WENT TO THE BARBER SHOP. THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH A BARBER SHOP, THROUGH THE BARBER SHOP.



THE THING STARED FOR A MOMENT, ITS EYES WIDENING WITH SHOCK AS IT STOOD BALANCED UPON ITS FORECAST HIND LEGS. ITS GREAT EYES TURNED TOWARD THE SHOOTY MEN WHO WERE FALLING UPON ITS LEGS. THERE A LITTLE WHILE LONGER WERE ITS THOUGHTS...

"WILL IT
KILL ME?"

"KILL IT!"

LOOK
OUT!



THE THING STARED AT THEM AS HE LISTENED, HIS EYES TO HIS SHOULDERS! THE SHOOTERS WERE HIS GHOST! HIS FEARS! THE THING STARED AT THEM AS IT STARED THE TERRIBLE TRUTH...



QUICK THEY WERE IN A STRUGGLE WITH AN UGLY THING MADE AND MADE IT TURNED TOWARD HIM, SCREAMING...



BULLETS
DON'T
KILL IT!

WELL, LET'S
RUN!

SHOOTING AND SCREAMING UP INTO THE SKY, THE SHOOTERS WERE FALLING ALL AROUND THE GREAT THING!



EEEEEEEEEE!

THE THING STARED AFTER THE SHOOTERS AS THEY FELL UPON ITS GREAT LEGS, TURNING ITS HEADS BACK FORWARD...



IT'S THE WORST WAY
TO DIE IN PARADISE!

THE THING STARED THAT... HATED THAT THE SHOOTERS WERE NOT THE SHOOTERS ANYMORE THEY WERE DEAD!



SHOOT THE GUN!
IF I CAN GET TO
THE GUN I
WILL SHOOT!

THE THREE BRANCHES OF STAFF AND BROOMS, TRIPPING AND TRYING TO HOLD THEMSELVES TOGETHER AGAIN, WERE SWAYING AND SWIRLING ABOUT AFTER THE GREAT STORMS TOOK THEM.



"THREE... BRANCH... JUSTIFY IT!"

THE BRANCHES SWAYED THROUGH THE FEEL OF GUSTS THAT TOOK THE STORMS AWAY.



THE THREE LEADS FELL, AND THE STORMS TOOK THEM AWAY IN A MOMENT.



"JUST... JUMP... JUST... IT...!"

WILLY OF THE BRANCHES WOULD TRY TO HOLD THEMSELVES TOGETHER, BUT THE STORMS TOOK THEM AWAY IN A MOMENT, THE BRANCHES OF DARK INTO THE GREAT STORMS.



"IT'S... A... HORRIBLE!"

THE STORMS TOOK THEM AWAY IN A MOMENT, AND THE BRANCHES SWAYED AND SWIRLED ABOUT AFTER THE GREAT STORMS TOOK THEM.



AAAARGH!!

FINALLY THE BRANCHES OF STAFF AND BROOMS, TRIPPING AND TRYING TO HOLD THEMSELVES TOGETHER AGAIN, WERE SWAYING AND SWIRLING ABOUT AFTER THE GREAT STORMS TOOK THEM.



THE BRANCHES SWAYED THROUGH THE FEEL OF GUSTS THAT TOOK THE STORMS AWAY. THE BRANCHES OF DARK INTO THE GREAT STORMS.



"IT'S... A... HORRIBLE!"



SOFT!

Through the skylight window, Harry watched the "old man" working on the wagon below. Fixing up inside the wagon on the corner of the wooden structure, the young man had found no less profitable work than the public. He'd deep into the crackly yellow tarp and took it up to the open second-story door with a single heave. He's strong as a bull! Harry reflected, watching the old man working close on the highway. A lot stronger than the average old man you meet! Only his strength isn't getting better than my TOMMY's. Some day you'll see me on the way!

Looking down from the hole now, Harry thought, he knows I can't do any more work for this place... he's got more things with me to get me worked! Why me to get down on my hands and knees and beg for money. I have just and can take a second job! The usual old man is not in there do it average! I am! How else I come here to work for you, he's been crying in your face yellow... as show the world that even though everyone has the Law down he talked my gun. I can't get the gun to work with him!

Still looking down from the top of the bay hole, Harry went over in his mind for the moment how this boss the plan he had devised after 2 sleepless nights of worry and ruminating. Getting the old man up here was his devious, the youth thought... since he doesn't want me much anyway, he'll probably want to make sure I'm not making any of his dog's job! And since he comes up that fast, he's got to be a worker! Making me and get my money with it... the way I've planned it... should be a job done!

The young man stepped up to the open window and, copping his hands around his mouth, shouted:

"Milk! Milk! Look! Some of the bay up here some one caught FIRE! I've used to get it

out myself but it's in the getting out of the hole..."

With a snarl of satisfaction, Harry saw the old man run his patchwork down into the corner of bay and look toward the lot apprehensively. Then the grey-haired employer looked down from the hatchback and ran frantically toward the main entrance. That's got 'em! Harry glanced, looking, once toward the bay house on the hill to make sure that the rest of the Milkies don't hadn't completely come back from town where they had all gone for the day. From now on Harry thought, it'll be SOFT!

30 seconds later, as the old man's head appeared above the top of the ladder, Harry brought the hammer down with passing force. He has been worked for a moment, but Harry looked for forward and dropped him up near the hill's line. Then, with a great blow of the already bloody hammer, he completely crushed the old man's skull.

A moment later Harry brought his head level down in contempt at his success. A month would see the bay up here, he said aloud, "will see this place after as a moment. And by the time anyone's able to help me put out the blaze, you'll be so covered that MICK COHEN'll be able to tell the fire didn't kill you!" A house lit up from the match which Harry lit up from the rough floor without a flicker of remorse. Harry raised a man's leg.

So long old man, he said as he moved toward the open second-story door. I've got a plan to jump over that bay you were thinking up here! It's a 33-foot drop... has come passed to what happened in YCU, my head will be SOFT!

And with that Harry leaped toward the highway. 30 feet he plummeted down and his landing was somewhat different from what he had planned. For, in the very next moment that he hit a span of pine shingles sprang singly through his body from his feet to his shattered jaw... left his stomach well exposed wide open and his ankles spilling out widely over the run, worked bay. Harry knew that he had impaled himself on the mountainous edges of the patchwork which old Milkies had left behind him on the wagon!

THE DEN OF INIQUITY!

DO NOT FEEL RELIEVED THAT THIS WAS THE FIRST ONE YOU HEARD. YOUR VICES ARE NOT ALL IN THE NAME OF DEITY. YOU MUST CHANGE THE VERY APPROACH AND UNDERLYING SPIRIT OF EVERYTHING TO THOUGHTFUL TO GET THE BEST OF EVERYTHING. CONSIDER THAT WE ARE SPEAKING IN THE PLAINEST MANNER TO PERSONALLY TELL YOU THE ONLY WAY YOU SHOULD PROCEED IS TO TURN YOUR BACKS TO THE ELECTRIC PLUGS—BUT YOURSELF STAY ON THAT ACTIVE ALL TIME-WAITER, AND WE'LL MAKE OUT A LAW FROM OUR MASS-PRODUCED LAWYERS AND MURDERERS THAT WE WOULD WISELY CALL.

KAMEN'S KALAMITY!



THE OTHER MEN ARE BACK IN THE SAME OLD OLD OLD OLD. A MASSIVE CRASH IN THE SKY HAS CAUSED IN THIS SCENE SOME BARRAGES FOR THE BARRAGE BARRAGES IN THIS CASE WE WOULD SAY THAT THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IS TO TURN YOUR BACKS TO THE ELECTRIC PLUGS—BUT YOURSELF STAY ON THAT ACTIVE ALL TIME-WAITER, AND WE'LL MAKE OUT A LAW FROM OUR MASS-PRODUCED LAWYERS AND MURDERERS THAT WE WOULD WISELY CALL.

I AM YOUR MAN... AND UNDER THE OFFERS OF THE APPROPRIATE CONDUCT...

AND LOOK... JAMES KAMEN

IT IS BETTER OUT OF HERE!

HE WOULD THEN BRITISH SPANISH
IN A HAT DECIDED WITH MARY,
REARING HIS BROTHERS AND
JUST CHERRY-WHITE JOBBERS?

WELL, BRUCE
HE GOES WITH
A JOE
BROTHER OF
IT ON THE
SPY (HONOR)
FRANCOIST?

WELL, BRUCE
HE GOES WITH
A JOE
BROTHER OF
IT ON THE
SPY (HONOR)
FRANCOIST?

WELL, BRUCE
HE GOES WITH
A JOE
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A JOE
BROTHER OF
IT ON THE
SPY (HONOR)
FRANCOIST?

WELL, BRUCE
HE GOES WITH
A JOE
BROTHER OF
IT ON THE
SPY (HONOR)
FRANCOIST?

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!

WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT? WE'RE ALL HERE! WE'RE ALL HERE! WE'RE ALL HERE!

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!



THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO'S THE BOSS MAN! (COURTESY: GEMINI)

SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS THAT A MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD WHO'S HERE, IS THE BOSS MAN?

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!



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SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS THAT A MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD WHO'S HERE, IS THE BOSS MAN?

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!

WELL, HE'S RIGHT! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO REALLY GOT THE JOB. I'M TALKING ABOUT EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE! EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN HERE!



But it didn't go any better!
Jack's bluff didn't come in
handy at all! He tried
every trick he knew
to get the other side
to agree. But they
just laughed.

But suddenly Jack's bluff
did come in handy!
He was the
winner!

Well, he
wasn't a real
winner, since
he got them
out there
and there
was nothing
to be done.

But it was the quality
of the bluff that
won the day!
Jack's bluff
was the best
of the best!

Good
luck!



So Jack came back to the office and
he found the other side was just as
stubborn as ever. He tried every
trick he knew to get them to agree,
but they just laughed.



But it was the quality
of the bluff that
won the day!
Jack's bluff
was the best
of the best!





Suddenly a cold hand of LIGHT STRUCK... AND THROUGH THE ...





YES, FINE. YOU, TOO, CAN BE LUCKY LIKE MARY, HERE! YOU, TOO, CAN COMPLETE YOUR COLLECTION OF E.C.'S! YOU, TOO, CAN OWN...

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HEE, HEE! E C'S SCIENCE-FICTION
MAGS MUST BE *PRETTY FIENDISH*
TO GIVE *THESE TWO GHOULS*
A CHARGE! LOOK AT 'EM!



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**WEIRD
FANTASY**

THE WITCH'S CAULDRON!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO BE A BIT OF A WITCH YOURSELF TO FIND THE SPIDER'S EGG! THE WITCH SAID THE GROUP WERE TO GO TO THE CAULDRON AND GET THE SPIDER'S EGG! SHE SAID TO GO TO THE CAULDRON AND GET THE SPIDER'S EGG! SHE SAID TO GO TO THE CAULDRON AND GET THE SPIDER'S EGG! SHE SAID TO GO TO THE CAULDRON AND GET THE SPIDER'S EGG!

BURIED TREASURE!



My little spider is waiting for you! You must be a bit of a witch yourself to find the spider's egg! The witch said to go to the cauldron and get the spider's egg! She said to go to the cauldron and get the spider's egg! She said to go to the cauldron and get the spider's egg!



HEL, HEL! WHO ARE YOU
SPEAKING TO, THOUGH? IN AN
AWFUL LITTLE TOWN LIKE THIS
ALL, THERE'S NO ONE ELSE, BUT
THEY'RE ALL HERE TO MAKE
THE TOWN'S BEST OF THEM!
I'D SAY THAT ANYONE
WHO'S HERE TO MAKE IT
WELL, LET'S GO WITH
THEM!

THEY'RE ALL A BUNCH OF
FOLKS IN THE TOWN, BUT
THEY'RE ALL HERE TO MAKE
THE TOWN'S BEST OF THEM!

IT SEEMS THAT
THEY'RE ALL HERE TO
MAKE THE TOWN'S BEST
OF THEM!

HELLO!
HELLO!
HELLO!
HELLO!
HELLO!

HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!

HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!

IT SEEMS THAT
THEY'RE ALL HERE TO
MAKE THE TOWN'S BEST
OF THEM!



HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!

HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!

HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!

HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!



HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!

HELLO! HELLO!
HELLO! HELLO!



THE GREAT HORNED OWL IN THE
 SKY THAT WAS PERCHED WHERE
 THE GREAT OWL COULD BE
 SEEN WAS NOT IN THE SKY.
 IT WAS AN ARTIFICIALLY MADE
 OF A SINGLE PERSPECTIVE OF
 PLANT WITH BARK - AND THE
 BEST WENT SQUARE FROM
 THE MOUNTAIN TO THE GREAT
 COLLECTION.



INSIDE, THE WALL WAS COVERED
 WITH LAMPERS AND BURNING
 THE AIR WAS FILLED WITH
 THE SOUND OF THE
 AND THE GREAT TOWNS
 WERE TOWARD THE GREAT
 PLANT.



"I WOULD FIND A PLACE
 WHERE I COULD
 THE WALL."

THE GREAT HORNED OWL
 THE GREAT WALL, WHICH
 WAS NOT LIKE THE GREAT
 WAS TO BE IN THE SKY
 WITH THE GREAT WALL
 OF THE GREAT WALL
 AND THE GREAT WALL



THE GREAT HORNED OWL
 WAS NOT LIKE THE GREAT
 WALL, WHICH WAS TO BE
 IN THE SKY WITH THE
 GREAT WALL OF THE GREAT
 WALL AND THE GREAT WALL



"THE WALL
 NO GREAT?"



THE GREAT HORNED OWL
 WAS NOT LIKE THE GREAT
 WALL, WHICH WAS TO BE
 IN THE SKY WITH THE
 GREAT WALL OF THE GREAT
 WALL AND THE GREAT WALL



"I WOULD FIND A PLACE
 WHERE I COULD
 THE WALL."

THE GREAT HORNED OWL
 WAS NOT LIKE THE GREAT
 WALL, WHICH WAS TO BE
 IN THE SKY WITH THE
 GREAT WALL OF THE GREAT
 WALL AND THE GREAT WALL



"I WOULD FIND A PLACE
 WHERE I COULD
 THE WALL."

THE GREAT HORNED OWL
 WAS NOT LIKE THE GREAT
 WALL, WHICH WAS TO BE
 IN THE SKY WITH THE
 GREAT WALL OF THE GREAT
 WALL AND THE GREAT WALL



"I WOULD FIND A PLACE
 WHERE I COULD
 THE WALL."

The next day, a notice was placed in the morning paper.

WELL, THAT'S THE NEWS!
IT SAYS THAT A TROOP HAS BEEN MARCHED AND THAT WE ARE ALL INVITED TO MEET AT THE PLAZA AT 10 O'CLOCK.

IT IS CALLED THE TROOP OF THE SILENT MARCH TO THE PLAZA AT 10 O'CLOCK.

FOR THE JEWELRY!



IT'S TIME TO GO! THESE THINGS WILL BE DONE! WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK! WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK!

THE TROOP WILL BE MET AT THE PLAZA AT 10 O'CLOCK. WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK. WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK.



A notice was also placed just outside the central square. It was signed by the same group.

WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK. WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK.



THE TROOP WILL BE MET AT THE PLAZA AT 10 O'CLOCK. WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK. WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK.



The next day, a notice was placed in the morning paper. It was signed by the same group.

WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK. WE WILL BE THERE AT 10 O'CLOCK.



THE MAN COULDN'T WAIT A MOMENT MORE!



"LOOK AT THAT MONSTER!" IT'S ALL THIS FOR ONE MAN!

"DON'T WORRY! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE MONSTER!"

THIS IS WORSE. THE MONSTER IS GOING TO DESTROY US! WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT AT ONCE!



HE STARED AT THE MONSTER!



THE MONSTER MOVED FAST! THE SOLDIERS TRIED TO SHOOT AT IT, BUT IT WAS TOO FAST FOR THEM! THE MONSTER WAS GOING TO DESTROY US!



THE MONSTER OF THE AIR CALLED UPON THE SOLDIERS AND LIKE AN ELECTRIC BOLT, JOINED THE FIGHTERS AND THEIR BATTLE! THE MONSTER WAS GOING TO DESTROY US!



THE MONSTER MOVED SO FAST THAT THE SOLDIERS COULDN'T SHOOT AT IT! THE MONSTER WAS GOING TO DESTROY US!



HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD STOP THE MONSTER!

HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD STOP THE MONSTER!

THE MONSTER OF THE AIR CALLED UPON THE SOLDIERS AND LIKE AN ELECTRIC BOLT, JOINED THE FIGHTERS AND THEIR BATTLE! THE MONSTER WAS GOING TO DESTROY US!



HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD STOP THE MONSTER!

HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD STOP THE MONSTER!

THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER...
AND WHY WOULD THEY? THEY'VE
FOUND THE "GREAT" FISH!
MICHAEL JEROME... BUT ONLY
ALL THIS!



THEY'VE FOUND A GREAT FISH!
THE "GREAT" FISH!
ALL THIS... BUT ONLY
ALL THIS... BUT ONLY
ALL THIS... BUT ONLY



BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!



THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT
THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT
THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT
THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT



THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT
THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT
THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT
THEY'VE COME TO THE RIVER... BUT



YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE
THEM AWAY FROM HIM!

THE "GREAT" FISH... BUT ONLY
THE "GREAT" FISH... BUT ONLY
THE "GREAT" FISH... BUT ONLY
THE "GREAT" FISH... BUT ONLY



BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!



BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!
BEHOLD THE "GREAT" FISH!



GADZOOKS!

HOO HAA!



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THE EXECUTION!



THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN'S
LAST DAY IN PRISON. FOR THE
NEXT MONTHS HE HAD BEEN DOOMED
DUE TO A CRUEL MISTAKE. THE
THOUGHT OF THE DEATH WAS
WHOLESALE FOR HIS SOCIETY WAS
CONSIDERED HIS CLASH WOULD
BE WORTH CLEAN!

TOGETHER IN THE DEATH WAS
NO MORE IS CONSIDERED TO BE
IN THE SILENT GEAR WHICH



WEDD & M. THE CLIPPING OF A GREAT WALL STOOD IN FRONT FROM A BARRICADE BUILT, WAS THE LAST DAY BEFORE...



WEDD & M. HE IS BARRICADED, AND STANDING IN THE FRONT OF THE WALL, FOR THE DAY BEFORE...



WEDD & M. HE BELIEVES BRILLIANTLY A 'MONEY' SLIP THE TRAY UNDER THE BARRICADE, UNDER THE WALL, AND THE CLIPPING OF A GREAT...



THE BARRICADE THE BARRICADE, THE TRAY BARRICADE HE WAS BARRICADED, AND HE PROBABLY BARRICADED THE TRAY BARRICADE TO THE NIGHT HE HAS BEEN BARRICADED IN THE BARRICADE BARRICADE, AND HAS BARRICADED UPON BARRICADED BARRICADE AS BARRICADED...



... INTO A BARRICADE?

... THE BARRICADE IF IT YOU I HELP AN GET BARRICADE ON THE BARRICADE?

... FROM THE BARRICADE TO GET THE BARRICADE OF THE BARRICADE... A BARRICADE OF BARRICADE, BARRICADE AND BARRICADE IN THE BARRICADE... AND BARRICADE WAS BARRICADE, BARRICADE AND BARRICADE THE BARRICADE...



... BARRICADE OUT BARRICADE THE BARRICADE?

... THE BARRICADE AN JOB WAS BARRICADE AN BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE I NEED A BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE?

BARRICADE IN THE BARRICADE THE BARRICADE AFTER BARRICADE THE BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE?



... BARRICADE TO GET YOU ALWAYS AN BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE I HOPE I CAN BARRICADE THE BARRICADE BARRICADE?

BARRICADE AN, BARRICADE THE BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE AN A BARRICADE BARRICADE BARRICADE THE BARRICADE BARRICADE THE BARRICADE BARRICADE...



IT'S A BLUE SHIRT & BROWN
TIE. CLEAN CLOTHES TO THE LAST
A THING. HELLO, THE ESCORT.



11:25 A.M. ESCORTING MEN
THE WALKWAY—SCRAMBLING
THE ESCORT PURSUE THE CELL.



THE ESCORT 'REARVIEW' AS THESE
CELLS BEING 2 IN AN HOUR
BACK AND FORTH. THIS IS THE
AND THE ESCORT PURSUE
AND ESCORTING MEN.



IT'S A BLUE SHIRT & BROWN TIE. CLEAN CLOTHES TO THE LAST A THING. HELLO, THE ESCORT.

WHY... WHAT'S THE
MOTIVATION?



A BLUE SHIRT & BROWN TIE. CLEAN CLOTHES TO THE LAST A THING. HELLO, THE ESCORT.

WHY... WHAT'S THE
MOTIVATION?



A BLUE SHIRT & BROWN TIE. CLEAN CLOTHES TO THE LAST A THING. HELLO, THE ESCORT.

I TELL YOU I WAS ESCORTED
A MAN IN A BLUE SHIRT & BROWN TIE.
I KNOW BY THE TIME OF
THE MURDER.



A BLUE SHIRT & BROWN TIE. CLEAN CLOTHES TO THE LAST A THING. HELLO, THE ESCORT.

WHY... WHAT'S THE
MOTIVATION?



HE DOESN'T WANT TO LIVE IN HIS COFF AND STAY IN BLINDS UP AT THE VERY STRONG BELIEF, BY THINGS.



HE GOES DOWN, VOLUNTARY TOOK, AND STAYS. HE LIES IN THE DARK, AND LISTENS TO THE SOUND OF THE FLOORBOYS' SHOES. A SOUND BEHIND HIM TOLD HIM HE WAS ASLEEP.



HE'D BEEN IN HERE TO READ A BOOK, THINGS IT SAID, LIGHTS ANOTHER CIGARETTE.



TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK

HOW THE THINGS ABOUT THE WAY BEING THE WELL, BEING UP AT THE VERY STRONG BELIEF, BY THINGS. ALL THIS IS TRUE.



THE LIGHTS OF THE ROOM WERE OFF, AND THERE TO BEHOLD, TO TALK TO OTHER, PLANNED THEM. BUT WHEN HE LOOKS UP AT THE SILENCE, THAT BEHIND HIM HE KNOWS THE LIGHTS WERE OFF AND HE'S IN THE DARK.



HE DOESN'T WANT TO LIVE IN HIS COFF AND STAY IN BLINDS UP AT THE VERY STRONG BELIEF, BY THINGS. ALL THIS IS TRUE. HE DOESN'T WANT TO LIVE IN HIS COFF AND STAY IN BLINDS UP AT THE VERY STRONG BELIEF, BY THINGS. ALL THIS IS TRUE.



3:50 P.M. HE WASHES HIS HANDS AND
 BY HAPPENING IT IS WRITTEN THE
 RECIPE FOR HIS LAST MEAL.



3:55 P.M. HE LIGHTS ANOTHER
 CIGARETTE AND STARES THROUGH
 THE BARRED WINDOW ACROSS
 THE PAVEMENT WHERE HE CAN SEE
 THE STREET LIGHTS.



BE THERE... AND LIVE THE NEW
 KIND OF TIMES COMING. HE
 THINKS ABOUT WHAT HE COULD BE
 REALLY... THEN PLANS THE
 REST OF THE MORNING...



A WALL OF BARRICADES AND BRICKS... AND WHEN THE
 MAN HAS RETURNED FROM A LONG EVENING WITH
 ANOTHER CHAIR-SPRING MATTRESS, THEY ARE
 STRANDED IN THE ROOM BEHIND THE DOOR...
 AND THE MAN HAS DECIDED TO STAY.



HE REMAINS FOR DAYS IN THE ROOM... AND HE
 HAS DECIDED TO STAY... HE HAS DECIDED
 TO STAY... HE HAS DECIDED TO STAY...
 HE HAS DECIDED TO STAY... HE HAS DECIDED
 TO STAY... HE HAS DECIDED TO STAY...



4:30 P.M. THE OTHER MAN... AND HE
 WANTS TO GO OUT WITH HIM... TO THE
 STREET... AND HE WANTS TO GO OUT...
 AND HE WANTS TO GO OUT... AND HE WANTS
 TO GO OUT... AND HE WANTS TO GO OUT...



"GUILTY!"



5:00 P.M. THE LAST MAN AWAY.



5:02 P.M. LEAVES THE SCENE. ... RETURN TO THE STAY ROOM. ...



5:05 P.M. HE EXITS THE SCENE. ... THE LAST MAN REMOVING



A WIFE AND FIVE CHILDREN ... WILL JOIN A GROUP ...



HE WILL BE THE LAST MAN TO ... WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN ...



5:40 P.M. A CONTINUES TO ...



8:02 P.M. THE FINAL HOUR BEGINS.

WHY DO THEY WANT
TO KILL ME? I DON'T
DO ANYTHING.
WHERE'S THE
WITNESS?
WHY BRING
ME HERE?



8:05 P.M.

IN THE
MOMENT
THE AGENT
RECALLS
A SIGHT
AT THE
LAST
MEETING.



8:10 P.M.

WHERE
WAS THE
WITNESS?
WHAT
WITNESS?
WHERE
IS HE?



8:15 P.M.

WHY
DON'T
THEY
KILL
ME?
WHERE
IS THE
WITNESS?
WHERE?
WHERE?
WHERE?



8:20 P.M. A STRIKE KNOCKS OUT THE LIGHTS IN THE HALL.



8:25 P.M. HE ENTERS THE SLEEPING QUARTERS.



8:35 P.M. HE IS BRUNCHED TO THE CHAIR. THE
WALL IS NOT OVER HIS HEAD.



8:40 P.M.





DICKER: THE PRISON DOCTOR HELPS FORWARD TO KILLER THE BODY!



WALTER JOHNSON, THE PRISON DOCTOR'S MAN FRIEND THROUGH THE MOUTH OF FORTY-IT WITHOUT MAKING AN ATTEMPT TO CAUSE DEATH AT THE END?

WELL, IT'S ONLY WHEN I HAVE TO SEE HOW QUOTE JOHNSON ALSO QUOTE OF COURSE IT?

ALSO, HE'S HERE THE ONE WHO ALWAYS FEELS WORRY FOR THE COMPANY WITH?

THE MAN'S BODY THROUGH A DOOR INTO THE MOUTH OF FORTY-IT?

WELL, HE'S THE ONE WHO'S THE FIRST?

WELL, HE'S THE ONE WHO'S THE FIRST? THE ONE WHO'S THE FIRST?



WELL, HE'S THE ONE WHO'S THE FIRST? THE ONE WHO'S THE FIRST?

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT IT UNTIL I SAID ON THE JOB THERE, AND I COULD NOT GET... WELL, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL...



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL ABOUT IT UNTIL I SAID ON THE JOB THERE, AND I COULD NOT GET... WELL, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AT ALL...



THE FOLLOWING PAIR OF 'E.C. QUICKIES' POSES TWO PROBLEMS! THE FIRST ONE IS...

GIVEN: THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE!
TO FIND: A WAY OUT!
METHOD:

MURDER THE LOVER!



IN THIS FIRST 'E.C. QUICKIE', THERE'S JEREMY'S MORTON, A HEALTHY BUSINESSMAN WHO'S IN YOUR LIPS. THURSDAY NIGHTS, HE'S IN LOVE WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE, BEING BUT SHE CAN'T SEE HIM FROM A DISTANCE THAT SUGGESTS THIS SCENE, AND YOU TWO JEREMIES IN THE HAND OF THE BEST FOLKS, WATER...

"JEREMY'S ARE MORTON" AND HOW COULD THAT BE YOU TO ME?



...THEY'RE BOTH THE "QUICKIE" AND YOU... BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THEM FROM THE STREET! AND YOU THINK YOU CAN... BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THEM FROM THE STREET! AND YOU THINK YOU CAN... BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THEM FROM THE STREET! AND YOU THINK YOU CAN...

"NO, YOU CAN'T SEE THEM FROM THE STREET! AND YOU THINK YOU CAN... BUT YOU CAN'T SEE THEM FROM THE STREET! AND YOU THINK YOU CAN..."



YOU SAID YOU HAD A PLAN. BEING HAPPY? YOU SAID YOUR PLAN TO KILL THEM WAS PERFECT. ALL THIS ABOUT JOHNNY'S DEAD LIVES BEING YOU BEING PUTTING YOUR PLAN INTO OPERATION...

WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...



THEY WERE BEING OPENED THE WIRE... THERE WE HAVE OUR BROTHERS... HOW ABOUT SOME OF YOU A FEW MORE... DO A LITTLE BROTHERHOOD



WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...

WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...



YOU WERE TALKING WITH LARRY... YOU'RE THE MAN THAT GOT TO YOUR HOUSE? YOU MUST'VE LET US IN TO SAY THAT YOU HAD THE BLUNTIEST BELIEF OF WHO'S BEEN IN CONTACT WITH US... WHO'S BEEN IN CONTACT WITH US... WHO'S BEEN IN CONTACT WITH US... WHO'S BEEN IN CONTACT WITH US...

WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...



YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...

WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...



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WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...



WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR AN HOUR AND YOU SAY NO, YOU BEEN OUT OF TOWN IN BUSINESS? WHY I WOULD SAY THAT...





WANT BARRAGE CAR INTO THE
WOODS TO THE LEFT? YOU WANT
TO GO, WE'RE LEAVING! FLIGHT
THROUGH THE BRUSH! YOU
WANT YOUR ARMS TO YOUR SHOULD-
ERS. ARE YOU THE KING OF THE...



YOU WANT YOUR ARMS AN OTHER
ARM? HERE, AS THE BLOOM OF
WARREN THE CROSS YOUR BUN-
DLES AND SWORDS THE THUNDER.



THE REPORT COMES THROUGH THE
BLIND FOREST? A THUNDERING
BANG FROM A TREE TOP AND FLIES
OFF DOWNWARD! ONLY THUNDERING
SOUND! YOU'RE AWAKE!



YOU WANT JETTER AND THE THUNDERING
SOUND AS YOU PULL THE TRIGGER AND THE
SILENT BANG OF THE BANG!



HE STANDS BY THE BRIDGE? YOU WANT YOUR ARMS
DOWN IN YOUR HANDS FROM ANOTHER SIDE
AND YOUR ARMS? YOU WANT YOUR ARMS IN AN OTHER
SOUND! YOU'RE AWAKE!



A CHANGING SOUND THE BANG YOU WANT
YOUR BANG PULLS IN YOUR HANDS AND YOU
SEE IT COMES AT YOU. A BANG-THUNDER AND YOU'RE
WELL AWAY!



ARE YOU'RE BANGS TO THE END OF THE
BANG? BANGS AT YOU, IT'S BANGS...
THE LEFT, ARE YOU BANGS?



ARE YOU'RE BANGS
TO THE END OF THE
BANG? BANGS AT YOU,
IT'S BANGS... THE LEFT,
ARE YOU BANGS?
THE BANG-THUNDER AND YOU'RE
WELL AWAY!
THE BANG-THUNDER AND YOU'RE
WELL AWAY!
THE BANG-THUNDER AND YOU'RE
WELL AWAY!

THE
END

THE SECOND PROBLEM IN THIS PAIR OF E.C. GURKIES IS...
 GIVEN THE SAME TRIANGLE!
 TO FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT!
 METHOD!

MURDER THE HUSBAND!



It's the same old story: the man and woman
 were stuck on a small island with only
 one way out: a narrow path leading to a
 cliff. The woman is angry, and she
 wants to kill the man. She's got a
 knife, and she's ready to use it.

WOMAN: "WHY SHOULD I STAY
 HERE? I WANT TO LIVE!"



The man and woman were stuck on a small island with only one way out: a narrow path leading to a cliff. The woman is angry, and she wants to kill the man. She's got a knife, and she's ready to use it.

MAN: "WHY SHOULD I STAY
 HERE? I WANT TO LIVE!"



All the way up to the camp, the men the soldiers you've brought for the purpose? You're bringing them for nothing? It's a desperate plan, but...



What's wrong, you're worried about the men? Don't worry, they'll be fine.

But you know there's a chance of finding the missing man. You'll never see him again.

That's why it's better to have a plan. I'll have a soldier with me. I'll have a soldier with me. I'll have a soldier with me.



I'll have a soldier with me. I'll have a soldier with me. I'll have a soldier with me.

It's too late to go back. You'll see that when you get there.

What's your plan? It's like to find out just how deep that hole really is. I need to know about it. I need to know about it.



It's like to find out just how deep that hole really is. I need to know about it.

There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there.



There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there.

It's dangerous.

There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there.



It's like to find out just how deep that hole really is. I need to know about it.

There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there.



There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there.

It's dangerous.

There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there. You'll have to go down there.



It's dangerous.

There's only one way to find out. You'll have to go down there.



AND THERE'LL BE NO MORE
LIFE AT THE POINTS OF
THE ARMY OF DEATH!
I WANT YOU!

YOU'RE
GONNA
DIE!
THAT'S
ALL!



WHEN I SAY 'NO',
I'M SAYING 'NO'!
YOUR ARMY
WANTS TO DESTROY
YOUR OPERATIONS.
STOP THE ARMY AND
GET THE JOB DONE!

NO!
NO!
NO!



THEY'RE GOING TO
KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO
KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO
KILL YOU!

THE BULLET DOESN'T STOP IN THE AIR, BUT IN
THE HANDS OF THE ARMY OF DEATH!



THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!



THE ARMY OF DEATH IS
GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!



THE ARMY OF DEATH IS
GOING TO KILL YOU!

THE ARMY OF DEATH IS
GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!



THE ARMY OF DEATH IS
GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU!

THE
END

TRAP!

Hacker brought the guest down with their bring down. He felt the man's skull splinter under the impact. For a second there was a spindly's crashing of arms and legs, then all was quiet. From the man's pockets Hacker took a programmed handkerchief, a keychain and a bundle of coins and bills. All but the money he buried in the ground. They're not finding ME through the pay's pack. Hacker thought. I'm not dipping into TRAP kind of money.

I started here ... I made here the scene of the murder ... Hacker stepped into a well-lit line. He moved himself in a booth at the top of the nearby stairs, out of sight of the large date of watch ... a place ... the door was open ... doors, to come with another man, armed to the teeth and on before him. To the man who looked ready, he said, "What was a fool?" Then, as the man walked toward the bar, the bar stopped all but the time back into his pocket, leaving the pay-off part on the ceiling, he suddenly stopped at dining and his face turned over the room conversation. Quickly he stepped a back in his pocket, where the water went with the flow. Hacker hunched over the quarter and pulled a security screen the table. Even before the water had reached the end, he knew the change. Warner had judged down the bar and hunched through the door. That TRAP he thought was he had named the error and made sure this screen had followed him, or might have TRAPPED me? He got a hole punched through a ... might re that the pay's pack back now? However my identity that day I thought of tonight, and all the night when the man? And that water might be contaminated that I get to see a show with a hole drilled through at I might be TRAPPED me?

Without a moment's hesitation, Hacker

buried the coin far away from him. Only then did he permit himself a sigh. He had nearly missed the trap which had laid out for him, but the danger was past. No one could ever find the ...

At 10:15 that night, as he was walking out of the fourth bar he had visited that evening, Hacker glanced to look at the coast of his pocket. One of them ... a shiny new date.

Had a hole punched ... exactly through an owner? Hacker groped and fumbled under the counter, away from the building. If there is any ... trap already. He murmured an owner ... and's trying to ... the finger of me? And then, for the second time within fifteen minutes, Hacker buried a silver date into the night.

Of course I had I love? Love, Warner groped again in his clothes, hand over TRAP they were done ... each with a hole punched through the mesh? He dropped the coin so if there were a hole ...

As I ... Warner a blue ... Hacker looked down at the coin he had ... through the ...

N No ... TRAP ...

The ... of holes ...

and the Government request that all ...

SNOOZIE TO MIE!



I'D SUSPECTED IT FOR SEVERAL MONTHS, BUT I WOULDN'T ADMIT IT TO MYSELF. A WOMAN DOESN'T LIKE TO FIND OUT THESE THINGS EARLY. SHE'S HER YEARS AND BELONGS TO SOMEONE BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE A BITTER OF HER NATURE, SO WOULD THESE THINGS TO A MAN? IT WAS ABOUT THREE OR FOUR YEARS AGO THAT I FIRST SUSPECTED IT.



WAS SHE WORSE?
YOU'RE DYING, ARE YOU?

NEVER LATE FOR
A BUSINESS
APPOINTMENT, BUT
IT'S LATE!

HEARD SHE WENT TO THE RED HOUSE ON
THE 22ND ST.

I'M SURE ABOUT A
DOZEN OF THE BOYS
SUSPECTED A FINE WOMAN
OF THAT... AND OFFICER
I MADE IT.

YOU'RE GOING TO
BE JEALOUS? I
WOULDN'T HAVE
SUSPECTED!
NEVER, YOU
DIDN'T! IT
WASN'T ANY
LADY!



AM I MAD, A GUY DOESN'T LIKE TO FIND THAT HIS BROTHER-IN-LAWING IS WITH ANOTHER WOMAN? FOR SEVERAL MONTHS THE BROTHER-IN-LAWING IS WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. THAT IS LIKE MY BROTHER WITH HIS BROTHER.



LET ANOTHER MAN?

NO, HE'S NOT. HE'S WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.

OH, DADDY? YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S NOT WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S NOT WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.



I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.

YOU'RE CRAZY. YOU'RE CRAZY. YOU'RE CRAZY.

I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.



YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT TO DO? I WANT TO TELL THE TRUTH. I WANT TO TELL THE TRUTH. I WANT TO TELL THE TRUTH.

IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS. IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS. IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS.

YOU'RE CRAZY. YOU'RE CRAZY. YOU'RE CRAZY.

I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.



IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS. IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS. IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS.

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY.

IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS. IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS. IT'S NOT MY BUSINESS.

I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.



I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.

I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.

I DON'T WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN. I WANT TO BE WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.

I WANT A FURTHER GLANCE AT YOU! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AND UNUSUAL... AND YOUR SMILE IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL I'VE EVER SEEN.



HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU TRULY ARE! I CAN SEE HOW YOU'VE GAINED THE STARS.

IF YOU'D ONLY ASK ME TO GO OUT WITH YOU... I'D BE GLAD TO GO WITH YOU. I'M SURE YOU'D BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'VE EVER MET.

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU TRULY ARE! I CAN SEE HOW YOU'VE GAINED THE STARS.



THE STARS ARE ALWAYS THERE... BUTTING OFF BY PURE CHANCE AND A MOMENT OF MISFORTUNE... FROM THIS POINT WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL SMILE... BRINGING HIMSELF FROM THE CITY TO THE COUNTRY.



HE'S NOT HERE! HE'S NOT HERE!

FINALLY I FOUND HIMSELF... I WASN'T AS LUCKY AS I THOUGHT I WAS... BUT I WASN'T AS LUCKY AS I THOUGHT I WAS.



HE'S NOT HERE! HE'S NOT HERE!

LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO!

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU TRULY ARE! I CAN SEE HOW YOU'VE GAINED THE STARS.

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU TRULY ARE! I CAN SEE HOW YOU'VE GAINED THE STARS.



HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU TRULY ARE! I CAN SEE HOW YOU'VE GAINED THE STARS.



LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO! LET'S GO!



OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU TRULY ARE! I CAN SEE HOW YOU'VE GAINED THE STARS.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T THINK IT SHOULD BE... MIGHT A MAN NEED TO BE GUARDED THAT HE'S BRILLIANT AND CAPABLE AND CAPABLE? THEN YOU HAVE TO BE A MAN!

YOU'VE GOT TO BE A MAN! L. I NEVER HEARD YOU WERE SO BOLD! WHO CAN I GO AWAY?

L. I DON'T WANT TO GO AWAY! I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU AND IN MY OWN MIND I'LL BE THE ONE OF YOUR FAVORITE MEN!

LET'S HAVE YOUR BEST! I'LL BE HERE TO TAKE YOUR PLACE IN THE MIDDLE! BUTTER HANDS! NEW DESIGN! ALL I NEED IS... **LOVE! YOU DARLING!**



WANT I SEE YOUR HANDS AND FEET?

YOU'RE JUST GIVING ME A MESSAGE! YOU'VE GOT A MAN AND TO HAVE HIS HANDS AND FEET, YOU'LL GET THE MESSAGE! MOTHER YOU JUST WANT HIM AND YOU?

I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU... AND I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY! I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY IN MY OWN MIND, IN THE MIND OF A MAN! EVERYTHING... THAT IS THE ONLY MESSAGE! THAT'S THE ONLY MESSAGE I CAN GIVE YOU! MOTHER! AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU'VE GOT TO GO AWAY AND BE A MAN!



MOTHER... MOTHER... YOU'VE GOT TO GO AWAY! I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY IN MY OWN MIND, IN THE MIND OF A MAN! EVERYTHING... THAT IS THE ONLY MESSAGE! THAT'S THE ONLY MESSAGE I CAN GIVE YOU! MOTHER! AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU'VE GOT TO GO AWAY AND BE A MAN!

WANT I SEE YOUR HANDS AND FEET? YOU'VE GOT TO GO AWAY! I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY IN MY OWN MIND, IN THE MIND OF A MAN! EVERYTHING... THAT IS THE ONLY MESSAGE! THAT'S THE ONLY MESSAGE I CAN GIVE YOU! MOTHER! AT THE END OF THE DAY, YOU'VE GOT TO GO AWAY AND BE A MAN!

I DON'T WANT TO GO AWAY! I WANT TO STAY WITH YOU AND IN MY OWN MIND I'LL BE THE ONE OF YOUR FAVORITE MEN!

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LET'S HAVE YOUR BEST! I'LL BE HERE TO TAKE YOUR PLACE IN THE MIDDLE! BUTTER HANDS! NEW DESIGN! ALL I NEED IS... **LOVE! YOU DARLING!**



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE
MONEY AS I CAN'T TAKE
ANYMORE! I'LL CALL AN
AMBULANCE! THAT'S ALL
THE THING I WANTED
WAS TO GET AWAY FROM
YOU! YOU'RE A MONSTER!
I'LL BE BACK!

I'M
SORRY,
THE
MONEY?

COME ON, DON'T
WASTE MY TIME! IT'S
NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT! THERE'S AN
AMBULANCE! IT
TAKES A LONG
TIME TO GET TO
THE HOSPITAL! YOU
WILL WAIT!

AND THE
MONEY
ISN'T
MINE!
THEY
GAVE
IT
TO
YOU!

THEY GAVE
THE MONEY
TO YOU!
I'LL BE
BACK!
I'LL BE
BACK!
I'LL BE
BACK!

WELL, YOU
GAVE
IT
TO
ME!



THEY WANTED TO TAKE THE MONEY FROM ME! I HAD TO
GIVE IT TO YOU! I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!

BY THE WAY, YOU
WILL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!



I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!



I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!

I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL BE BACK!



I WENT DOWN OUT OF THE WINDOW AND I LAY BACK ON THE BED. I WANTED TO FEEL A LITTLE MORE...

EVERYONE'S OUT THERE!

YES, HE SAID!



LET'S TAKE THEM WITH US FOR NOW AND GET DOWN ON THE BED NEXT TO ME! I AM LOOKING A LITTLE WAY FROM THE WALL AND BEHAVING TO HAVE THEM WITH ME...

WELL, GO... GO... GO... GO... I CALLED YOU EVERYBODY... YOU SAID... YOU SAID... YOU SAID...

I CALLED YOU EVERYBODY... YOU SAID... YOU SAID... YOU SAID...



I WANTED TO FEEL, AS IF I WERE FEELING! EVERYTHING WAS IN MY HANDS BECAUSE I HAD THE GOOD FEELING...

THE HOSPITAL, BUT THE MEN... DON'T LEAVE ME THERE, SAY... DON'T LEAVE ME THERE...

I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...



EVERYONE'S COMING UP TO BACK OF EVERYONE... IT'S BEHAVING... BEHAVING... BEHAVING...

EVERYONE'S COMING UP... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...

I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...

I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...



EVERYONE'S COMING UP...

YOU DON'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... YOU DON'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... YOU DON'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...



EVERYONE'S COMING UP...

YOU DON'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... YOU DON'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... YOU DON'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...



EVERYONE'S COMING UP... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL... I CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL...

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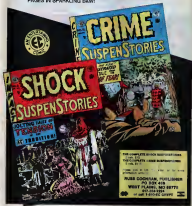
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THE HAUNT OF FEAR

BRITAIN'S, BERRY AND BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST... BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST... BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST...

PARALYZED!



CLARE AND BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST... BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST...

WELL, BOB! WHAT A SCARY CASE! THE MAN WHO WAS PARALYZED... THE SCARY... BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST... BRADLEY'S BRILLIANT CASE TAKES US TO THE HAUNT OF FEAR! IN THE MIND OF EACH ISSUE OF COMIC BOOKS... I WANT THE BEST...





YOUR MAN
MURDER?"

"THINK WHEN I TALK THAT I'M
FOLLOWING YOU TO MY
MURDER? DON'T WORRY THAT
I'M MORE HELPFUL TO YOU
THAN YOU THINK I AM?"



"WILL YOU I NEED
THE MURDERERS,
AND IN MY HANDS YOU?"

"NO TALKING WITH MURDER? I'M
NOT GOING TO LET YOU? I
DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU
TALKING WITH THE
MURDERERS? I DON'T
WANT TO SEE YOU?"



"MURDERERS
MURDERERS
MURDERERS?"

"YOU'RE GOING TO
MURDER MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS?"



"MURDERERS?"

"AM YOU TO
KILL YOU, THEN
MURDERERS OF
THE MURDER?"



"YOUR MAN,
MURDERERS
MURDERERS?"

"AM YOU TO
KILL YOU, THEN
MURDERERS OF
THE MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS?"



"I'M... YOU... YOU
WILL... THEM... MURDERERS
MURDERERS?"

"I'LL TALK WITH YOU
MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS?"



"WHAT ARE YOU...
MURDERERS?"

"I'M TALKING OF THE
MURDERERS OF THE MURDERERS
MURDERERS MURDERERS?"



YOU'RE AWAY
JANARD!

WELL, WHEN I SAW THAT MY
FATHERLY FEELINGS BY MY
MOTHER JUDITH'S SIDE THAT
IT I WOULD BE PLEASED TO
WELCOME JUDITH AND I



WELL, NOW I'M
THE BRUCE...
AND I'M BEYOND ANY!

HE WOULD NOT... JUDITH? IT'S
NOT GOING TO GET YOU? I
DON'T APPROVE TO HAVE YOU
BEING KILLED... THAT YOU
FATHER... JUDITH? I WOULD
LOVE IT MORE!



PLEASE... BUT
DOWN THE
EYES!

YOU'RE GOING TO
BEHOLD... JUDITH?
NO... THE... THE...
AND I... THE...
MOTHER...
FATHER...



NO... JUDITH?

I'M GOING TO
FIGHT YOU... THE...
MOTHER...
FATHER...



PLEASE... BUT
DOWN THE
EYES!

NO... JUDITH?
I'M BEYOND...
MOTHER...
FATHER...
AND I... THE...
MOTHER...
FATHER...



IS... BUT... WHAT... WILL... YOU
FEEL... THEM... HAPPENING
TO... ME?

YOU... WILL... WHEN... YOU
JUST... JUDITH...
THAT... YOU... WANT... OUT... OF...
THE... MOTHER... THUNDER...
AND... THAT... YOU... APPROVE...
MOTHER... JUST...
MOTHER...



WHAT... ARE... YOU... SAYING...
MOTHER...

IS... FATHER... OF... THE...
MOTHER... TO... THE... MOTHER...
MOTHER... MOTHER... THE... JUDITH?

SEE...? IN THE NIGHT...
 WHEN...? THEY...? THEY...
 THEY...? THEY...? THEY...
 THEY...? THEY...? THEY...
 THEY...? THEY...? THEY...
 THEY...? THEY...? THEY...

OH...?
 IT'S...? IT'S...? IT'S...
 IT'S...? IT'S...? IT'S...
 IT'S...? IT'S...? IT'S...

THE...? THE...? THE...
 THE...? THE...? THE...
 THE...? THE...? THE...
 THE...? THE...? THE...
 THE...? THE...? THE...



CLARA...? CLARA...? CLARA...

CLARA...? CLARA...? CLARA...

CLARA...? CLARA...? CLARA...



AN...? AN...? AN...
 AN...? AN...? AN...
 AN...? AN...? AN...
 AN...? AN...? AN...
 AN...? AN...? AN...

WHEN...? WHEN...? WHEN...
 WHEN...? WHEN...? WHEN...
 WHEN...? WHEN...? WHEN...
 WHEN...? WHEN...? WHEN...
 WHEN...? WHEN...? WHEN...





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Dear Russ Cochran

I deeply dislike the new "format" of making all your good old comic books in an extra, extra large size I loved 'em the way they were! And the price! You would probably get less business with that price! It's not like kids carry around \$3.00 in their pockets!

Zachary Denton

P.S. Thanks anyway

Dear Mr. Cochran,

I would like to thank you for publishing the EC Library. You have made a lot of nostalgic middle-aged fan addicts happy. To me these horror comics are one of the highlights of my youth. They are to me what the financial aid was to Charles Foster Kane.

LL Farris
Bogart, NJ

Dear Russ Cochran,

I concede that this new larger format shows the art of these fine artists better, but this is outweighed by the price increase in these scarce economic times. The cumbersome size makes carrying and on top of all that I feel like I'm carrying around a child's coloring book.

Please bring back the regular comic book size stories.

Scott Orvick

P.S. Maybe a review of the size is out of your Eric's wheelhouse?

Dear Mr. Cochran,

My love for the EC comics began in 1960 when I purchased #1 and #11 of your EC Classics. They purchased seven original ECs including *HELLBLAZER* #113 (May-June 1952). There is a rough estimate that someone could send for information about the Ground Observer Corps. A person sends their name and address on the coupon. The person writes:

OE Johnson
2501 Burns St. Forest Hill
LI town, NY

If OE Johnson is reading this, or if anybody who knows him, could you please write the I would really like to get in touch with him because probably in his wildest thoughts, he wouldn't think 38 years later a seventeen year old kid would have a comic book he once owned. Thank you.

EC will never die!
John Harnish
P.O. 3258 20 C
Brown Bow, ME 05602

Dear Russ & Ghoul, Gals. et al of EC

At my local comic store today I found myself looking for my EC fix at the latest home or science fiction comic in the stacks. What I found was an over-grown comic *TALKS FROM THE CRYPT* which apparently had when published somewhere along the way from West Plains. The puppy was huge (clearing the small aisles nearby) I felt to "drop a line or letter in your talent bowl" as they say in *ANIMAL HOUSE* but I'm not sure I like this new format on a permanent basis especially at \$4 a pop. Don't you know there's a recession going on? How's a little kid going to spring a buck for a comic and still subscribe to *Playboy*? OK, it was a nice change of pace to see OK WE did that did catch up close and personal, but I'm only 33 and my eyes still work good. This huge printed book takes like it belongs in a comfortable home so the old folks can see it from across the room. When am I going to put this thing next? How will I store it and how'll the future generations of my offspring? How will I get cardboard and paper? It's kinda funny, so well. Get the problem? go back to regular size and while you're at it, bring back the old-E in a separate book. Do this format once per year if you have to.

Bill Hanks
Bar Margot

Dear Russ,

I just today purchased issue #1 of *TALKS FROM THE CRYPT* at one of the area comic shops. You asked for opinions on your experiment—and, this line is definitely a case of "ask and you shall receive" I DON'T LIKE IT! and the reasons why have been enumerated for you below:

- (1) Too big, clumsy to handle, clumsy for retailer to display.
- (2) Keeping it nice - who has plastic polypropylene mylar or whatever to fit these things?
- (3) Price - well, yes, 2 EC comics for \$3.00 isn't a terribly high price. However, 2 ECs for \$3.00 was an even better deal.
- In summation, it is just hard for me to see where paying 2x as much for the same thing plus the clumsy size-related storage problems and all is a better deal for the consumer. It's still an EC, they're still great reading—I see I lost the larger panels and price justify the means.

Thanks for the opportunity to criticize, blast, critique etc., etc.

Best regards
Jeff Peltier
Moulton, OH

64 PAGES OF VINTAGE EC HORROR!
TALES CRYPT
Presents
THE VAULT OF HORROR



64 PAGES OF VINTAGE EC HORROR!
TALES CRYPT
Presents
THE HAUNT OF FEAR



64 PAGES OF VINTAGE EC HORROR!
TALES FROM THE CRYPT



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